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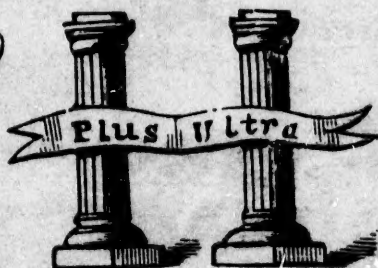
POPULAR SAYINGS

FROM

Old Iberia.

BY

Fielden



W. H. H. H.

—
SECOND EDITION.
—

QUEBEC:
DAWSON & COMPANY.

—
1877.

POPULAR SAYINGS

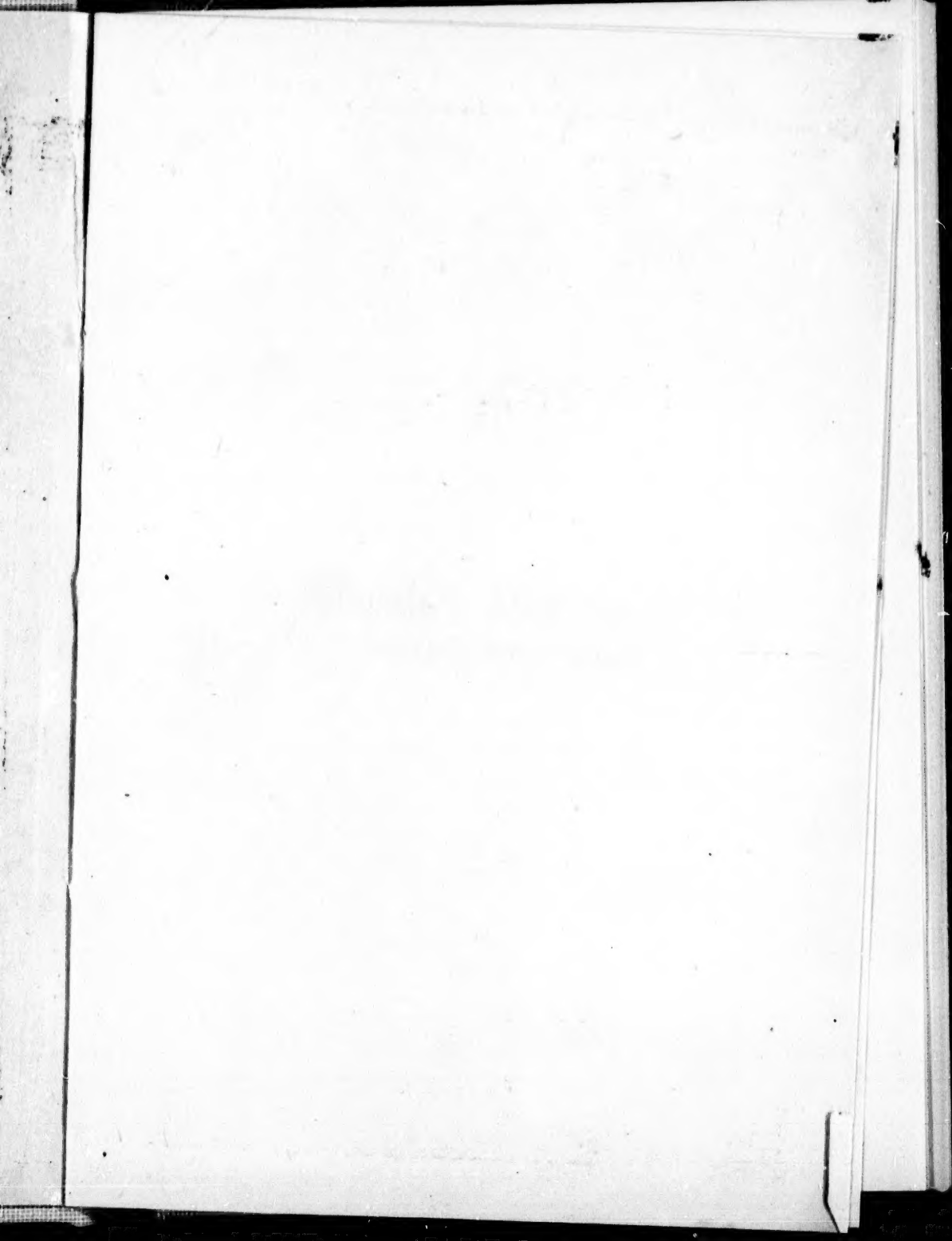
OF THE



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1877



Popular Sayings.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

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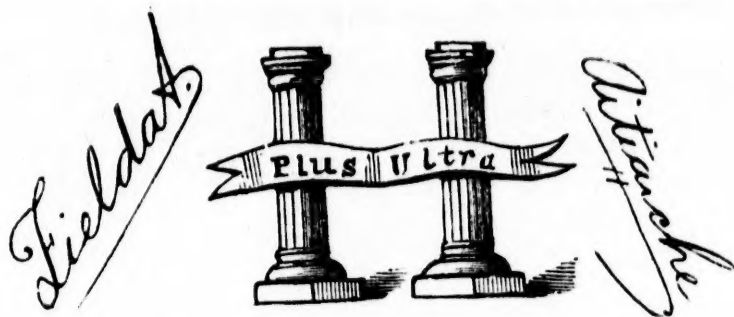
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PREFACE TO THE FIRST EDITION.

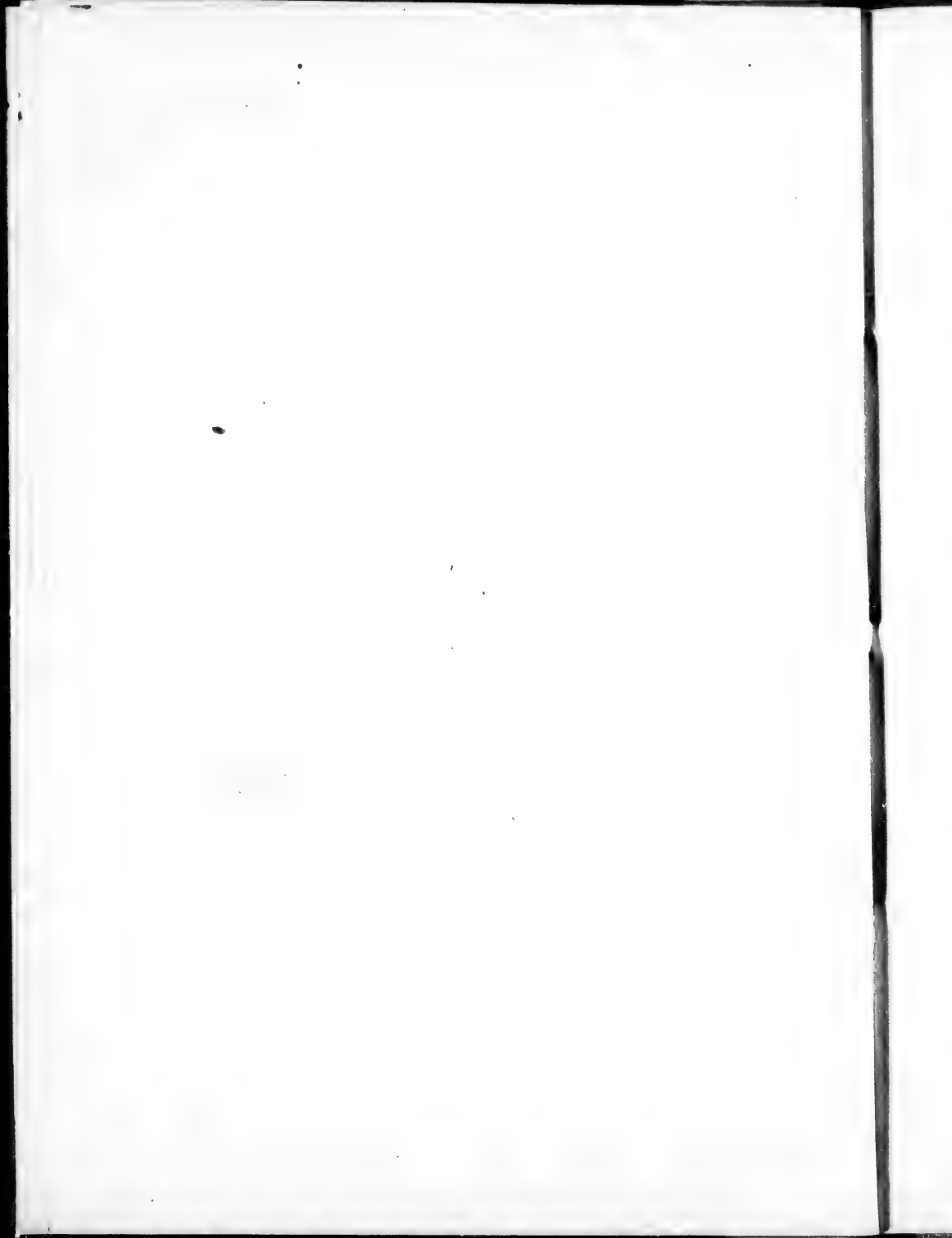
These «Popular Sayings» are the buds and blossoms of Spanish sentiment and poetry.

May these few flowers which in moments of pastime, we have culled from a very glowing clime, prove a worthy offering, and welcome as real exotics.

FIELDAT.

AITIAICHE.

QUEBEC, CANADA,
December, 1876.

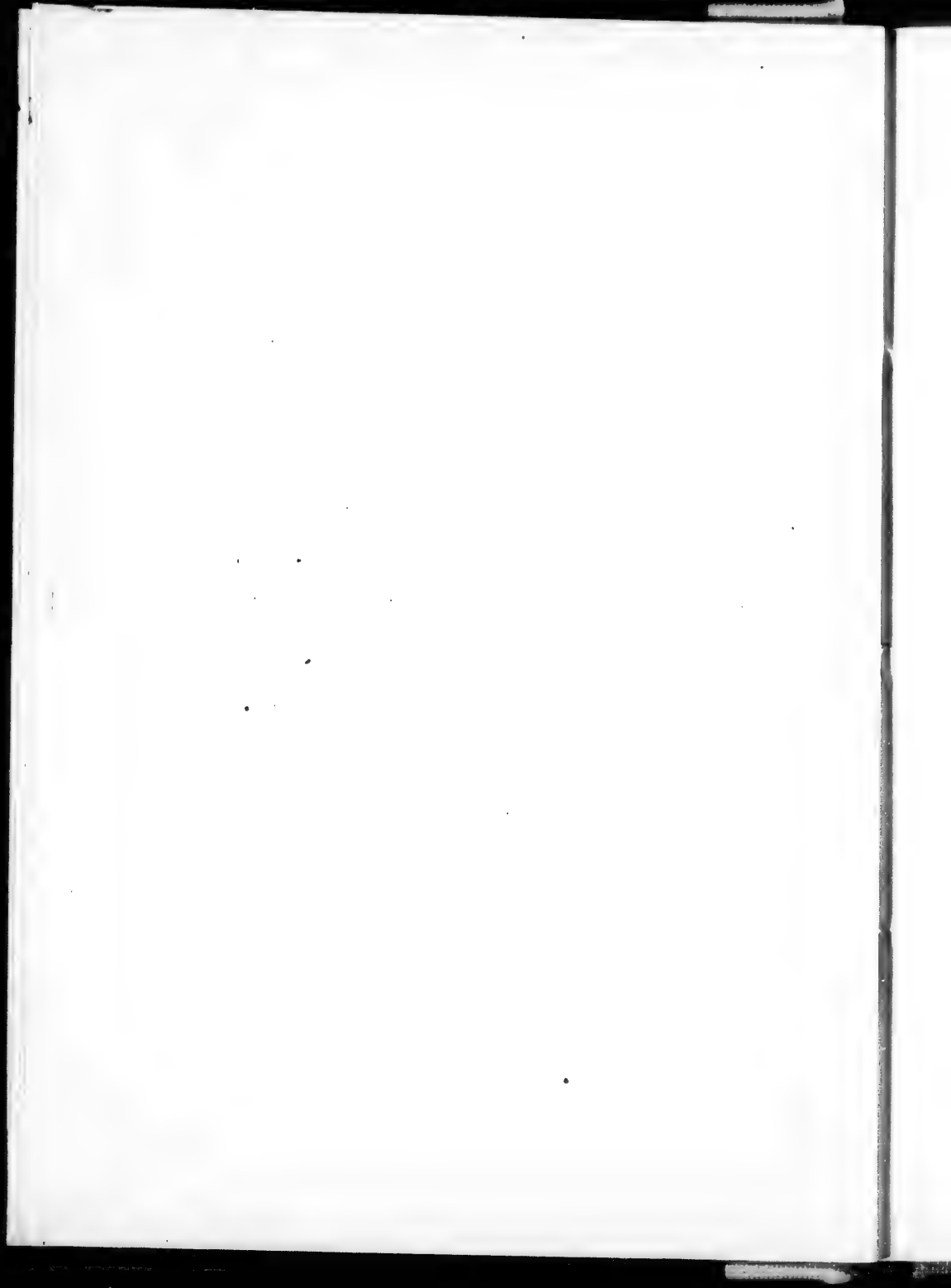


NOTE TO THE SECOND EDITION.

Owing to the kind welcome given our little work, we already offer to the Public a second edition, at the end of which will be found a few of the notices (those that have reached us) from the Press of Canada and the United States.

THE AUTHORS.

QUEBEC, MAY, 1877.





Popular Sayings.

Every popular saying is a chapter from the history of a heart.

A belle is generally the subject of two contrasting passions; the envy of women, the love of men. Envy says she is ugly, but love says she is an angel.

To mitigate sorrows, we doubtless need to sell remembrance to buy forgetfulness. Who would ever have thought the possession of a good memory would prove a misfortune?

Sympathy often enters by the eyes, lives in the heart, is fed by the ears, and is killed by ingratitude.

It is Cupid's well known axiom that he who loves, keeps silence. And there is also a maxim that if we imagine we can love two at the same time, three are deceived.

«That which cannot be signed ought not to be written,» Ferrer de Couto has said, most pertinently.

Faithfulness is a rare coin. To convert it into serviceable currency you must *exchange* it. Plain truth is another coin, also very rare, and there are persons who have used it so little that they are totally ignorant of its great value.

Though the attributes of God are all equally adorable, we find His mercy far easier to submit to, than His justice.

One of the many sweet morals of Ossorio-Bernard is this : « Respect old people, for it is a dilemma of destiny, to die or to become aged. »

In all languages we learn, what experience has taught all people, that a dog that barks will not bite.

In running swiftly up a hill, a certain individual fell and broke his neck. His fate is a lesson. In following the promptings of ambition, too recklessly, we often lose all.

«Acta, non verba» would, if always remembered, do away with much useless talking.

They say that Love is an electric spark, also a magnetic influence. But no doubt it is like a current of air, which, if strong, blows out a small fire, and increases a large one.

The worst conflagration may, it is said, be extinguished by water. But many tears have failed to extinguish the fire which burns in some hearts.

The rope always breaks in the thinnest place.

Of the many who are indifferent to the presence of grandeur or pathos, some sleep, some laugh, and a few yawn candidly.

Behold the injustice of the world, because the great grand-father once killed a cat in his village, the family has ever since been called « Cat-killer ! »

It is foolish to make a sensible person suffer for the folly of a fool.

A rule for happiness: never go to bed without feeling sure you have performed at least one act of kindness during the day.

The deafest man is he who does not wish to hear.

With good intentions you can seldom do much wrong.

Bad habits should be early forsaken, for custom becomes second nature.

The wheel of fortune is as steady in its revolutions as a mill-wheel, and although Cupid may smile at the top to-day, to-morrow, in spite of his wings, he may be crushed beneath it.

In the garden of the world the soul is like a flower, and the dew for this flower is hope. Hope, and your soul will always be kept fresh.

The garb should always be suitable to the office and rank of the wearer.

Some persons study the stars to learn their destiny, and a lover studies a woman's eyes to know his.

I will read you your character, if you tell me what company you keep.

It is said to be a trait of woman, to slight those who adore her, and love those who do not care for her.

Distrust those who flame suddenly with enthusiasm. The hotter the frying-pan, the sooner melts the butter.

Work is something given directly from God, and it redeems the world.

Merit does much, but fortune often has a share in the bargain.

Much harm would arise if all the world believed in the Latin proverb; « *Audaces fortuna juvat.* »

There is no such thing as a modest highwayman; neither does any honest fellow like to make himself too visible.

Notable actions are like the shadows of the individuals who perform them; the greater they are, the further the shadow is cast.

« Do not strive to hide your poverty, nor that of your family. When once it is understood that you are not ashamed of it, no one will try to make you blush over it. » So Alonso Quijano, advised his servant.

A favor kindly granted, is doubled.

He, whom you have once humiliated, is not likely to forget it.

A gem thrown away may be recovered, but the time lost in searching for it, can never be.

There is no true love where there is no true esteem.

To doubt in silence, is better than to contradict too readily.

Spirit is always above matter, as ether always evaporates from a material surface.

To the good or the beautiful, its own value suffices.

Trust God alone, for he only is sure to be just.

The worst martyrdom is loving an incomprehensible woman.

If you promise a real benefit, let your actions quickly follow your words.

Calumny hurts three persons, him who utters it, him who hears it, and him of whom it is spoken, but the last, happily, not always, or not for a long time.

If any one does or says a thing which you condemn, show your disapproval at once, for it is better to turn pale once, than to blush twice. And if the offender is an intimate acquaintance, speak plainly, for between friends straight accounts are desirable.

Of all sins men commit, none is blacker than ingratitude.

In taking, there can be no mistake, therefore take a moral rap when necessary.

There are women more fortunate and less constant, than some of their admirers would like them to be.

Be cautious of so called friends. If all is happiness around you, you will have them by hundreds, but when fortune deserts you, they will make off with the roses, leaving you only the thorns.

An error penitently confessed can be easily forgiven.

Many offences are only blunders.

He who knows not how to make himself great, often tries to make himself feared.

The eyes and lips of a beloved woman, master
the most independent man.

To fatalism an evil is always great, and its
remedy is always concealed. The eyes of a
fatalist are magnifying-glasses which increase the
size of every object.

Jealousy is only suspicion. Beware how you
mingle appearances and realities.

The heart incapable of gratitude is also incap-
able of loving.

In the headache of a lady, or the lameness of a
dog, you must not always believe.

It is better to be a good but humble person, than a high born rascal.

To avoid being a drunkard, observe the effect of intemperance in others.

The church bells ringing from a lofty steeple, seem like the voice of God, sounding above the clamor of the world.

There is a saying: «A father be to the good, and a father-in-law to the impudent, the selfish and the cruel.» But this would not be our advice; ours is — pity, pity.

Do not let your mind wander in empty space.

Those who live fast will not live long.

In every house there should exist a book, wherein would be written: «In the business of others, never meddle.»

Life is not altogether bad, even the strongest glare of day, is toned down every twenty-four hours, by twilight.

There are three kinds of grief: one kind which can be forgotten in pleasure, another which can be banished before philosophy, and still another kind which nothing but death can assuage.

Judgment, which should rule in marriage as in all things, is often warped by broken affection.

It is but fitting that the son should be brought up to the calling of the father.

Always spread your sail in time to catch a favoring breeze.

You can keep anything but a woman against her will.

Often the happiness of a person depends upon his tongue.

All knowledge is profitable if we know how to use it well.

Forsake the sword for wisdom.

The list of heroes is long, but the list of unregistered martyrs is longer.

To inspire esteem and confidence, there is no surer way than to be nicely punctual in any promise.

One bird in the hand, is better than a hundred in the air.

Caress a cat and she will probably claw your face.

A confiding woman, when she loves a man, clings as closely to him as an ivy vine, and deserves as firm and trust worthy a support.

Your father was poor, but honest. Try to be richer than he, but be equally honest.

How cautious should be the man who is selecting a fellow traveller, who is to journey through life with him, and part from him only at the grave ; and who is to share all the fatigues and pleasures of the voyage, as the wife does with the husband, and the husband does with the wife.

The goddess called Fortune is a whimsical queen, she is also blind, so that she neither sees what she does, knows whom she raises, nor whom she casts down.

The one who strikes first has generally a better chance to strike twice.

Ignorance if earnest will overcome errors.

Many a hope has to go to the winds to complain.

« Matrimony, especially amongst christians, is a noose, which, » said Quijote, « fastened about the neck runs the closer and fits the more uneasily, by our struggling to get loose. »

« Christian marriage is indeed a gordian knot, which none can untie, and being twisted with our thread of life, nothing but the scythe of death can cut it, » says Miguel de Cervantes Saavedra.

There are many who agree with the squire, that a fat trouble is better than a lean one.

Say *no* when necessary, and *ay* when pertinent.
One word has no more letters in it than the other.

To suffer for the sake of peace the heavy chain
of unlucky union, may be honorable, virtuous and
grand ; but is not always advisable.

A place is great—as for instance Madrid—
when, since childhood, have prayed in its temples
men like Lope de Vega, Calderon and Cervantes ;
when it has given to science many noble names,
and to independence many brave martyrs.

Put a copper coin into vinegar and it will be-
come oxidized ; put the same coin into oil, and
it will become clear and brilliant. How plain the
moral of this is.

A good and pleasant consort is a treasure that we ought not to rid ourselves of for a caprice.

Two hearts can never be very far apart if they have once been really united by Love.

Do not try to put the point of a pin between a woman's yea and nay, for they are often so close together.

One word is sufficient for a wise man.

There is nothing harder than to sing when in agony.

Honey is not for the mouth of an ass.

Sometimes he who sings once weeps ever after.

Weep with those who weep ; smile with those who smile, and have a heart which echoes every joy and sorrow.

Where is the mortal, who after a sojourn of twenty-five years in this world, could say : « I saw nothing but pleasant visions » ?

Believe only in large companies, when going to fight.

Certain hopes are like delusive dreams, like the electric flash which attends thunder and illuminates but an instant.

To be willing, is to be able.

Many a man who complains that he cannot keep his nose above water, would find it easier if he did not so often keep it above spirits.

Fortunate is the man who always finds at the right time, the cloth laid, and the bed made.

To have a good heart and to be unable to find another to appreciate it, is like having a ducat in a desert, where you can buy nothing with your gold.

He that gives a broken head should also give a plaster wherewith to mend it.

If we could know the secret history of heroism, deeds would become known which are now never dreamed of.

If we are to sing the beauty of the sky, of flowers, of love and of innocence, and of every thing grand and beautiful; let us go to our quiet chamber, or near a limpid stream, or where we will catch the pure spray of a magnificent waterfall.

An active and willing solicitor brings the doubtful suit to a happy issue.

The brain and heart of some are the archives in which all of your words, looks and movements are stored.

Be prompt rather to act than to complain.

When you give, give ; do not lend.

It is easier to reduce the rash and fool hardy to true bravery, than to imbue the coward with that virtue.

Lovely women are like angels ; when some men dream, it is always of angels.

Retreating is not running away, though running away is sometimes called retreating.

He who errs, and confesses his sin, is near reformation.

Time and disappointment are two loyal friends.

Cupid, some say, is not entirely blind, but very short-sighted, and, according to good Panza, looks through odd spectacles, which make copper look like gold, a cart like a coach, and a shrimp like a lobster.

Do not suffer yourself to be robbed of your treasure, and you will not have to curse the thief.

The laws, some one has said, are like cobwebs, they catch only the small flies.

It is easier for a prodigal to become liberal, than to become a miser.

Expedition and despatch anticipate the enemy, and victory becomes assured before the foe is prepared for defence.

The sweet singer, Anton, tells us that peace of mind is not as often found in the lordly mansion, as in the retired cottage.

It is better to overdo than underdo a thing.

Nothing, as Lafuente-Alcàntara says, is more interesting to the philosopher and moralist, than the lives, habits, passions and beliefs of what some call « the populace. »

Who can put a spoke into the wheel of fortune ?

Women are in the main, an indispensable accident to men.

It is better for a man to do a rash act, than a cowardly one.

The Knight of La Mancha said : « It is a common adage, fair lady, that diligence is the mother of success.

The highest poetical sentiments are found in the people, and in that part of the people who are called ignorant and uncultivated, who cannot express their thoughts with as much elegance as sincerity ; the people, finally, who in Spain, as Trueba observes, describe the mother of Jesus as « the Mother of the Beautiful Love. »

Those persons who allow their tongues to run at random, are often more fools than knaves.

There cannot be smoke without fire.

The obstinate beggar will at last get a piece of bread.

There are misfortunes which have a commencement, but which will hardly have an end.

Most popular aphorisms or sayings, are a history of the people, condensed by their hearts.

The Spaniards always say : « A thing is never properly valued until it is lost forever. »

To acquire a good name is difficult, but it is still more difficult to retain. The young should acquire ; the old should retain.

The sweetest music for a quiet conscience is the birds' notes, tuned to the key of nature, by the hand of the great musician -- God !

The pains of the mind often afflict the body, more than the pains of the body.

He, who has not sense enough to know he is a brute, will live and die an ass.

Success, either good or bad, has a terrible enemy—memory.

Strange things may fall out in the roasting of an egg.

Valor is a virtue, situated between the two extremes of cowardice and temerity.

Where is the mortal, who, in traversing the vale of life, has not found sharp thorns among the roses.

In the depth of the heart lie sorrows some of which are known to mortals, but many of which are only known to God.

Keep your holidays peacefully, and do not throw the rope after the bucket.

Of your charming eyes, no complaint is made. They would perhaps like to look at me, but you do not allow them.

There are some people who have done what they ought, but they owe to others what they have done.

Music is not always a sign of feasting and merriment.

To call a war sacred is to say that it is possible to love and hate at the same time ; to beat and caress with rage and love simultaneously. All contrary arguments, no matter whence they come, are capricious. They are utopian sayings, more or less clever, but utopian still.

Sow gales, and storms will arise in your path.

Hell is believed to be crowded with the ungrateful.

Riches are of little avail in many of the misfortunes to which we are liable.

Give when you can, but think of God, only of God, when you cannot give.

Take heart, and let hope raise in you a noble spirit.

There can be no wickedness where sweet music is appreciated.

He who in good faith makes public a kindness received, shows his inclination to repay it at the first opportunity.

When one gives to make happy, and the other receives in the same spirit, both are equally kind and generous. But when the gift is made, as is too often the case, from a bad motive, and when the recipient knows or suspects it, it would be difficult to say which of the two is the inferior.

Give always the preference to those conversations and pastimes, which, while diverting you, will not offend others.

Sunrise is the light of the living; sunset is the light of the dead.

The lips of a lover are often silent, leaving the eyes masters of language. In loving, the eyes have eloquent arguments.

A woman's real opinion and advice is seldom given; when it is, he who receives it, shows his folly if he does not follow it.

If misfortune overtake you, meet it with one of these two courses of reasoning: «It was not my fault, therefore I have no cause for self-reproach,» or «It was my fault, I must consequently endure it.» In either case accept it philosophically.

This is a time honored Spanish saying, «An honest maid should stay quietly at home, as if one leg were broken.»

A hen or a woman are lost by rambling.

Do not always believe in the letters or souvenirs of an absent lover. To you are the written, to others the spoken words, and some day you may have to learn the difference between words and actions.

Diligence is the mother of good fortune.

God created *man*, and the world has been pleased to prefix the adjective *gentle*. We do not honor the man whom the world styles *gentleman*, but him, who by his merit, earns the adjective.

Distrust the vain, and appreciate the humble.

If science did not already exist, we would have to invent it.

Time is apt to kill, or at least modify all the sentiments.

Though ignorance may be defined as the absence of intellectual light, and though *Luna* is the lady of darkness, no blockhead (or stupid) has ever become a *lunatic*.

She who loves to see, loves also to be seen.

After a storm comes fair weather.

Poetry is the daughter of sentiment.

There are few who are as valiant and magnanimous as they pretend to be.

Do not confound pride or dignity with inordinate self-esteem.

Some men are wise enough to pretend they are fools.

What companion can be compared to a good book?

Before you marry, Luisa, know well to whom you will be united. Whoever undertakes a long journey, if he be wise, makes it his business to find a good and agreeable companion.

Success is like a great rock up which you can only climb with great difficulty, and from which it is very easy, and also very dangerous, to fall.

«He who seeketh danger, perisheth therein» so said Sancho. It is not prudent to attempt an exploit so dangerous, that we only escape from it through a miracle.

Do not measure a man by inches. A small man may be a giant in fame and knowledge.

Fortune sometimes directs our affairs better than we could have dared to wish.

Covetousness bursts the bag.

If you wish to be just, study first your subject, and then imagine yourself in the place of your opponent.

Almost every man may thank himself for his own bad luck.

When two good persons meet, their souls become identified, felicity is not a dream, and individual liberty or personal independence is not necessary.

It is easy to be generous, if only we remember the suffering of the avaricious.

•
He is an honest man who pays to a *maravedis*,
(about one seventh of a cent.)

Lovers find so long the hours when they are separated, that they often fancy that Phœbus has broken his chariot wheels.

Make only the haste of « good speed ; » go gently, soft and fair, makes the longest journey.

He who fears to wet his feet must not expect to catch fish.

There are those who prefer sweet lies to bitter truths. Prefer to the former, the latter.

Take care not to be like the little birds, who deceived by the color of the shepherds' snare, fell into the danger they wished to avoid.

They say that love is confusion, but seeing so many thus confused, it is to be inferred that the confusing moral consequence of this confusion must be very sweet.

One day of a wise man's life is more valuable than the entire life time of a fool.

Virtue is not complete if wisdom is wanting.

Work always to bring profit to your mind and honor to your name.

To choose in marriage, requires not only our own best judgment, but the directions and help of God.

Whether good or bad, children should be loved and cherished by their parents. A child is a part of its parents, and if faulty should be treated like an ailing part of themselves.

To say there is no such thing as true love or real friendship in the world, is to say that the sun does not shine, the frost does not chill, nor the earth produce sustenance.

A cold face may sometimes go with a warm heart, though not often, for usually the face is a transparent covering, through which the soul is clearly seen.

Those who go to pray do not feel cold, they are heated by the rays of faith and love.

The God, who neglects not the birds of the air,
nor the fish of the sea, will provide for his children.

Business should never sleep with you.

One man is no better than another, only in as
much as he does more than another.

There are men, hints Cervantes, who think they
must be masters, and that women were born only
to wear the clog of obedience.

It is painful for tender feet to walk in rugged
paths.

While the sun is shining, make your hay.

Time discovers all things, and discloses the truth when least expected.

Happy is he who has found one or two truthful friends or allies during a long life.

Avoid vice, but pity its victims.

We must not always look for bacon where we see the hooks.

Remember not to forsake the frying-pan for the fire.

Be brave ; one of the effects of fear is to make things look like what they are not.

The most skilful gambler sometimes loses.

A man need not be very charitable to give his cloak away in the summer, but in the winter the most he can do is to share it. Remember the aphorism : « To give and keep always that which is fit requires a great deal of wisdom. »

Study first, trust afterward.

Many will tell in their sleep what they would not tell if awake.

When « good luck » knocks at the door it is not wise to keep it too long waiting, for —

« He who will not, when he may
When he will, may then have nay. »

Quoth the wife to the husband : « If thou wilt provide the dower for our daughter, I will promise to provide the husband. »

It is only in the power of great spirits to have patience when the world frowns, as well as to be joyful when it is gay.

Hope wisely, work much, and all will go well.

When lucky, be merry ; when unlucky, do not be sad.

Of all the name bestowed upon the mother of God, none is more touching than *Mater Dolorosa*, the shelter of sorrow and poverty.

Sometimes he who looks longest, sees the least.

There is often a long distance between the fact and the telling.

When the water is moved, the fisherman is touched.

Friends are always ready to lend to a man in office.

A person who loves you tenderly may yet make you weep against his will.

Fanaticism, selfishness and obstinacy come to the same end.

If good women could only choose their husbands, we would have many good marriages in consequence of mutual true love.

A coquette says : « You do not love me any more ; that does not annoy me in the least, for the stain of a ripe mulberry, with a fresh one is soon effaced. »

If sighs coming from one, and those going from another could meet and speak, how many sympathetic things they would have to tell each other.

The virtues, as well as the faults of others are often magnified by reason of malice and envy.

Man is a traveller ; his life is a mountain.

Do not be proud. Beauty is as life, and life is as a flower, fresh one morning, withered and faded in a few hours.

If you wish to find a thing, search well and willingly.

When he felt all the warmth of love, you were all coolness ; now that you feel all the love, he naturally thinks of all the difficulties.

Nothing more than neediness afflicts and irritates the spirit of the vain.

« Never judge by appearances. » Is a Spanish as well as an English saying.

There is nothing more painful than the pressure of saddening thoughts when you are obliged to smile and smile.

A truly good and loving heart is a beautiful star, in the midst of ugly clouds.

Talents are the best of all kinds of riches, for they can be imparted without harming them. The sharing of them doubles their value.

Perfect women are angels, and of course adorable. Of the imperfect ones there are two kinds, those who have hearts, but who would not make charming wives; and those who are very charming in some respects, but who have no heart, no heart.

You want him to forsake you, but he never will.
Those who are good, preaches our pastor, cannot
forget for a moment the being they worship.

A wise man once said that absence produces
forgetfulness. He doubtless referred to men, for,
being a wise man, he could not ignore this—that a
woman's soul is like a torch which once set burn-
ing is not easily extinguished.

Study reforms even nature.

Worse than a few troubles are many.

Mean people doing their little worst to provoke
trouble are seldom lacking anywhere.

So slow is the march of laziness along the road of human existence, and so squalid, and so feeble is it, that it is soon overtaken by poverty.

Do not admire mere beauty, for time will soon destroy it, but rather admire beautiful acts. A beautiful deed is within the reach of all.

Some say that to live is to dream ; others say that to love is to dream, but it should be said that to love is to live.

To gain a heart when your sentiments have not been abused, be affable, courteous and reasonable. When your feelings have been cruelly and purposely wounded, forgive if you can, but keep your dignity and remember pertinently.

Because a man is of a splendid and generous disposition, those persons benefitted by him must not believe themselves less bound to feel, and prove, and show their gratitude.

Mind not evil gossips and do not honor them with the name of « Society. »

Whatever sufferings you have caused, they are the same that you yourself shall suffer.

Better than a pleasant surprise or caress, are two.

To say, or do that which may harm is something more than imprudence.

A fanatic will never comprehend but one phase of a subject : with him there is no possibility of a quiet controversy.

Not to go to war, Santiago married, but he had so much fighting at home, that he now longs to be a soldier.

Those who constantly promise and never fulfil, are like imperfect clocks ; they mark but they never strike the hour.

« Let us repeat a thing one hundred times to be heard once, » said Santo Tomas.

A cat in mittens will catch few mice.

Be not always severe, nor always merciful, choose a mean between the two extremes, for that middle point is the centre of discretion.

It is impossible to love two at the same time. Can one light illumine two distant rooms simultaneously?

Show yourself too kind or confer at once too many benefits, and, if you are dealing with an insensible person, you will soon and certainly be underrated and abused.

All things in the world have their uses ; your own faults and mistakes will doubtless harm you, but the misdoings of others, if well studied, may be your salvation.

« Dubitat Augustinus. » When you say I must see to believe, you show no faith, little hope and less charity.

The study of the world is like any other deep study.

When obliged to speak tell your whole story, but without superfluous comment.

One « take it » is better than a thousand « I will give you. »

Veritas vincit.—Truth will prevail over falsehood and rise to the surface, as oil rises upon water.

To thwart a true passion is like obstructing the road to Heaven.

In studying or discussing questions look them fairly in the face.

The wise man will speedily rectify an error ; but when was an ignorant one ever known to acknowledge a blunder ?

You may be unfortunate and still keep your dignity. It is equally possible to be poor but envied, and, seemingly, unhappy but really very happy.

Ambition is vanquished by honor and peace.

Cupid is attracted by your glowing beauty. No wonder, the boy being blind and lightly dressed feels cold, and longs to be near the fire.

The loudest talker is not always the best reasoner.

If you can save a certain sum of money, and wish to invest it well, buy good books and learn.

Be not always under the dominion of your own will, for it is the vice of the ignorant and wicked, that they always presume upon their infallibility.

It is far better and holier to believe than to doubt.

Abhor all despotisms except that of the heart.

No one can exactly know the sorrow of another, for no one can tell exactly where and when your boot hurts your foot.

Idleness appears at first to be a friend, but soon ends by becoming a tyrant.

He who has made one basket can make a hundred.

The last monkey is the one most apt to be drowned.

Time never makes lawful what calumny invents.

For a hungry man it is hard to find too dry a crust.

Make yourself of honey and you will be eaten by the flies.

Never be too sure of a pleasure in store for you, for the nectar which you see in your glass may be spilled before your lips have touched it.

The «*Operibus credere, et non verbis,*» it is sometimes wise to remember.

What is the wheel work of society? Vanity. What is the history of the world? «*Vanitas, vanitatur et per omnia vanitas.*»

Generosity never exists in the beggarly heart, though it often exists in the beggar's heart.

By an evil tongue more persons are injured than by the greatest accident. An accident may occasionally injure many individuals, but an evil tongue injures constantly.

Self loving is self poisoning.

Beware of pride, my angel, lest you fall, for another angel fell by pride.

From a beautiful pink blooming in a charming garden, the asp will extract poison, while the industrious bee gather honey.

He strengthens himself who besides carrying his own duties and burdens takes upon himself as many of the burdens of his freinds as he can support.

From such a tree, such wood, and from such wood such a chip.

Never receive hypocrisy as a companion, nor allow your tongue to disguise your thoughts. Let your words always be the echoing chords to the beating of your heart.

If after having received favors, you avoid gratefulness, you are positively more with Judas than with Christ. Nothing will relieve you of the stain, but to repent and prove grateful to your friend.

Greater than all miseries together are the miseries of the heart.

Grows beautiful the rose, but soon after dies ;
the strong oak is uprooted by the still stronger
wind ; a little flame reduces to ashes the grandest
temple. Every thing is brittle, as every one is
mortal.

Said a Spanish boatman : «I can forgive anything
for love, and so, I suppose, can the ALMIGHTY.»



POPULAR SAYINGS

FROM

OLD IBERIA.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS,

In reference to the first edition.

« POPULAR SAYINGS FROM OLD IBERIA. » — This is the title of a little work just published by Dawson & Co., of this city, and a copy of which we have received from the authors. « Aitiaiche, » (Miss Annie T. Howells), and « Fieldat » (the Count de Premio-Real). The book, as its title signifies, contains a vast collection of witticisms and popular proverbs.

Daily Telegraph, Quebec, March 1st, 1877.

On nous a fait la politesse de nous adresser un charmant petit livre. Les auteurs (parce qu'ils sont deux) que la modestie cache sous les pseudonymes de Fieldat et Aitiaiche, ont réuni dans ce petit livre une longue recueil de dictons populaires espagnols, qu'ils ont présentés dans un pur anglais. Comme des abeilles, les auteurs ont butiné de fleurs en fleurs, et leurs choix de pensées, de proverbes et de maximes accusent chez eux une finesse de goût et une délicatesse de sentiment de l'ordre le plus élevé.

Le cachet espagnol se remarque dès la première page, qui porte le dessin de deux colonnes d'Hercules, avec l'exergue « *nec plus ultra*. » Leur livre est bien en effet, le *nec plus ultra* de l'esprit ibérique le plus pur. Aussi sa place devra être entre les mains de toutes les jeunes dames, de tous les jeunes messieurs, qui s'attachent encore aux beautés littéraires comme les abeilles aux fleurs.

Le Journal de Québec, Québec, 2 mars 1877.

« POPULAR SAYINGS FROM OLD IBERIA, » published at Quebec by Dawson & Co., is an interesting addition to a very interesting branch of our literature. Proverbs are ethnologically interesting as specially good indexes of national character—they bear a still higher interest as containing the dawn of moral philosophy and the earliest conception of ethics amongst mankind. The proverbs of the Spaniards are an especially wealthy mine of this form of knowledge. The history and geographical position of the country account for this. The early intercourse of Spain with Arabia and Mauritania have made the Spanish language the means of communicating and preserving the popular forms of wisdom, as current in important parts of the Asiatic and African continents; the Latin origin of their older civilization and their subsequent intercourse with the Goths have enabled them to condense the popular sayings of both southern and northern Europe, while an origin far more remote than the Latin, and not improbably of kin to the Etruscan, has given a still more ancient fund of traditional lore to Iberia dating back to the « dark

sayings » of the ancient soothsaying race from whom the hand of the historian barely and very slightly lifts the curtain of the past, and who so far escape from modern research in the dim twilight of Europe's earliest history. It is due to the authors of this creditable little work to say that they have opened to the English reader an entirely new vein in that mine. Proverbs from the Spanish familiar to the English have hitherto been mainly of two schools, the Arabian—a vast store of sententious wisdom and coldly keen philosophy—and the domestic. The latter we may call the Sancho Panza style, and quaint, shrewd humor and sagacity are its characteristics. The work before us differs in toto from either of these. It is eminently Christian, of, we should say, the Crusading epoch. No Saracenic thought mingles with it. The poetic sentiment of romantic Spain is in it untouched by the hard and glittering mental analysis of the Semitic sage; and on the other hand the tone of these proverbs is equally far from the domestic school, being eminently lofty. We imagine these sayings to be more exclusively Castilian than those we have

heretofore met with. They are at all events especially native to Spain. We have found only one which Iberia shares with Italy, and three common to Spain and England, while certain peculiarities of other collections of Spanish sayings are totally wanting. The judges and magistrates escape the usual amount of satire, and the clergy are not subjected to any of the slight quips with which some adages of Iberia abound, nor are there specially local allusions. In short, this task of the authors is, to English reader, original and well executed.

Daily Mercury, Quebec, March 2nd, 1877.

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«POPULAR SAYINGS FROM OLD IBERIA.»—This is the title of a handy little book just published by Dawson & Co., Quebec. As its name imports, it is a collection of Spanish truisms, maxims, adages and popular saws, some of which, though in different form, strikingly correspond to some of our Anglo-Saxon popular sayings, and are therefore interesting as illustrative of the different

mode of ratiocination from the same causes adopted by the two peoples. The publication we now call attention to, is in English, and owes its authorship conjointly to « Aitiaiche » (Miss Annie T. Howells, daughter of the American Consul of this port,) and « Fieldat » (The Count de Premio-Real, the Spanish Consul General). In their introduction, the authors briefly say :—« These 'Popular Sayings' are the buds and blossoms of Spanish sentiment and poetry. May these few flowers which in moments of pastime, we have culled from a very gloving clime, prove a worthy offering, and welcome as real exotics. 'Fieldat.' 'Aitiaiche' Quebec, Canada, December, 1876.»

Morning Chronicle, Quebec, March 3rd, 1877.

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« POPULAR SAYINGS FROM OLD IBERIA, » by Fieldat and Aitiaiche, Quebec : Dawson & Co.—This is the title of a little compilation of the proverbs, quaint sayings, old saws, &c., of Spain. The authors are concealed under the names given

above, but we believe we are not mistaken in saying that «Fieldat» is the Count de Premio-Real, the Spanish Consul-General, and that «Aitiaiche» is Miss Annie T. Howells, daughter of the American Consul at Quebec. The authors are entitled to thanks for giving these blossoms of Spanish sentiment and poetry an English dress.

The Gazette, Montreal, March 10th 1877.

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RECENT PUBLICATION.—Messrs. Dawson & Co., Quebec, have published an attractive little work bearing the title of «Popular Sayings from Old Iberia,» by the Spanish Consul General in Canada and a young lady who has achieved a high standing in literary circles, but who, we believe, desires to remain nameless upon the occasion. This desire can proceed from no lack of merit of the work, as it is a gem of literary excellence, and has already been received with marked favor by the public and an unusually large number of copies have been already sold, and the demand

is still increasing. As is generally known, Iberia is the ancient Greek name for Spain, and Mr. Ticknor, in his « History of Spanish Literature, » says ;— « The Iberians are the oldest inhabitants of the Spanish soil, and the people who, since we can go back no further, must be by us regarded as the original inhabitants of the peninsula. » The book may be obtained in this city from Messrs. Dawson & Co.

Morning Chronicle, Quebec, March 15th 1877.



MM. Dawson & Cie., de Québec, ont publié tout récemment un livre anglais intitulé : « *Popular Sayings from Old Iberia.* »

C'est une compilation intéressante de proverbes, maximes et pensées, de la prose et de la poésie espagnoles.

Nous avons lieu de croire que les noms de plume de « *Fieldat* » et de « *Aitiaiche* », sont ceux de Son Excellence le comte de Premio-Real, consul-général d'Espagne, et de Mademoiselle Anna T. Howells, fille du Consul américain à Québec.

L'idée a été bonne de faire connaître ces proverbes en anglais, mais en revanche, nous espérons en avoir bientôt une édition en français.

Nous offrons nos compliments au comte sur ce charmant petit ouvrage, le félicitant en même temps d'avoir pu dérober, malgré les occupations importantes de sa vie officielle, quelques moments pour faire connaître en Canada ces beautés de la vieille Ibérie.

La Minerve, Montréal 17 mars 1877.

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« POPULAR SAYINGS FROM OLD IBERIA, » (Quebec, Dawson & Co.) is the title of a little work containing a collection of Spanish proverbs and maxims. It owes its authorship conjointly to Miss Annie T. Howells, daughter of the American Consul of Quebec, and to the Count de Premio-Real, the Spanish Consul General. A few specimens will show the general character of the proverbs :

« Make yourself of honey and you will be eaten by flies. »

« He who has made one basket can make a hundred. »

« Worse than a few troubles are many. »

« Behold the injustice of the world, because the great grand-father once killed a cat in his village, the family has ever since been called « cat-killer. »

The Montreal Daily Witness, Montreal, March 19th, 1877.



A small volume come to us from Quebec, containing « Popular Sayings from Old Iberia, » by « Aitiaiche » and « Fieldat. » More interest will attach to the little book in this part of the world when we explain that « Aitiaiche » is the name assumed by Miss Annie T. Howells, daughter of our old Ashtabula county friend, the American Consul at Quebec, and sister of William D. Howells, of the « Atlantic Monthly.» Miss Howells wields a sprightly pen, as readers of our Quebec correspondence two or three years ago know, and she has been busy elsewhere in story-writing, etc.

Her co-laborer on the little volume is the Count de Premio-Real, the Spanish Consul General in Canada.

The Cleveland Herald, Cleveland, Ohio, March 20th, 1877.

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We have received from Miss Annie T. Howells, daughter of our old friend Hon. Wm. C. Howells, American Consul at Quebec, a beautiful little volume with the title of « Popular Sayings from Old Iberia, » by « Fieldat » (the Spanish Consul General in Canada) and « Aitiaiche » (Annie T. Howells.) It is quaintly printed, and as its name imports is a collection of Spanish truisms, maxims, adages and popular saws, furnishing a charming means of whiling away the odds and ends of leisure moments, and a valuable contribution to English literature, as showing the universality and antiquity of « Popular Sayings » which one would otherwise suppose were local and modern.

Medina Gazette, Medina, Ohio, March 21st, 1877.

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« POPULAR SAYINGS FROM OLD IBERIA. »—Quebec, Dawson & Cie.—Un charmant recueil de proverbes, maximes, apophtegmes et dictons de la vieille Espagne. Choisis avec soin et avec un goût parfait dans une mine presque inépuisable de poésie et de philosophie populaire, ces adages ont été présentés en anglais de façon à ne rien perdre de leur primitive saveur. La délicatesse du sentiment, la profondeur de la pensée, ou la finesse du trait ont été rendus avec une souplesse de style qui eut peut-être trahi son origine, si quelques journaux n'avaient soulevé le voile de l'anonyme qui cachait les auteurs du petit volume, signé des noms de plume « Fieldat » et « Aitiaiche. »

Ce dernier donne le son anglais des initiales de l'un des auteurs, Miss Annie T. Howells, l'une des filles du consul des Etats-Unis à Québec, et la sœur du célèbre romancier américain, M. Wm. D. Howells, dont les ouvrages deviennent de jour en jour plus populaires dans notre pays, où se passent plusieurs des scènes les plus intéressantes de ses écrits. Miss Howells est l'un des membres les plus distingués d'une famille d'écrivains; plu-

sieurs remarquables travaux littéraires lui ont déjà acquis une réputation aux Etats-Unis et parmi nous. « Fieldat, » est le pseudonyme sous lequel M. le comte de Premio-Real, Consul Général d'Espagne en Canada, etc., écrit depuis plusieurs années. M. le comte a voulu cette fois apporter à la littérature anglaise un intéressant élément exotique, et son idée a été artistement exécutée.— Les « Popular Sayings » portent au frontispice deux colonnes avec l'exergue « Plus Ultra. »

Revue de Montréal, Montréal, avril 1877.

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« POPULAR SAYINGS FROM OLD IBERIA, » by Fieldat and Aitiaiche.— This neat little volume, from the pen of Aitiaiche (Miss Annie T. Howells) and « Fieldat, » (the Count de Premio-Real, the Spanish Consul General in Canada,) and published by Dawson & Co., Quebec, is on our table, and is a charming collection of sayings culled from the old witty, wise and true proverbs, of the Spanish of long ago and the present. It is teeming with

truisms of the most interesting character. You cannot open it at any point without your eye is greeted with some gem, that although it may be taken from the Spanish of hundreds of years ago, yet it sparkles with a lustre of to-day. We quote from it.

« The rope always breaks in the thinnest place. »

« I will read your character, if you will tell me what company you keep. »

« A favor kindly granted, is doubled. »

« Trust God alone, for He only is sure to be just. »

« Many offences are only blunders. »

« Caress a cat and she will probably claw your face. »

« One word is sufficient for a wise man. »

« Honey is not for the mouth of an ass. »

We have selected these quotations at random through the book, and cannot give but a few for want of space, but can assure our readers of a rare treat in perusing the book.

The Ashtabula Sentinel, Ashtabula, Ohio, April 5th, 1877.

« POPULAR SAYINGS FROM OLD IBERIA. »—We have received a neat little book published under this title, by Dawson & Co., Quebec. This is a collection of Spanish witticisms and popular proverbs, by « Fieldat » and « Aitiaiche. » We understand the former to be the Count de Premic-Real, Spanish Consul General in Canada ; and the latter, Miss Annie T. Howells, daughter of the American Consul at Quebec. Miss Howells belongs to a family of charming writers, and her own sprightly pen in original composition has already achieved for her quite a reputation in her own country and ours. Her co-laborer on the little volume, has for several years, under the pseudonym of « Fieldat » contributed to sciences, literature and arts. The character of the « Popular Sayings » offered by the authors to the public, is well described in their brief preface, where they speak of them as « the buds and blossoms of Spanish sentiment and poetry. »

The Ottawa Free Press, Ottawa, April 7th, 1877.

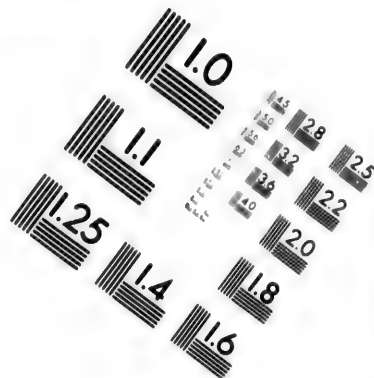
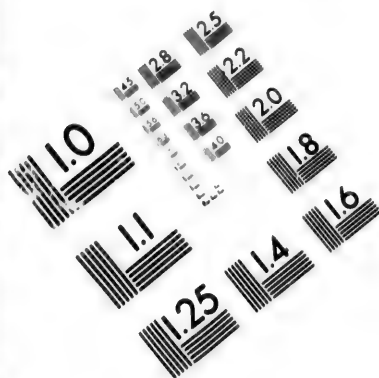
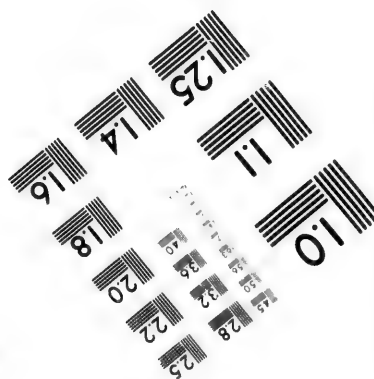
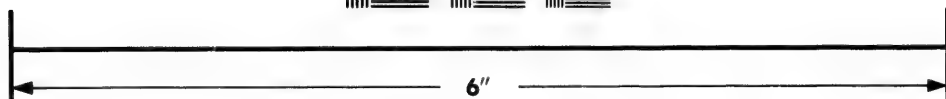
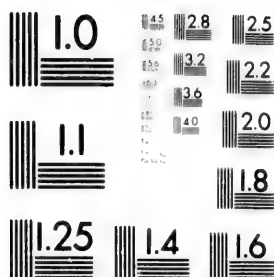


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« POPULAR SAYINGS FROM OLD IBERIA. »—Sous ce titre vient d'apparaître un joli petit livre, publiée dernièrement par MM. Dawson & Cie., de Québec. C'est une collection en anglais de dictons populaires, de maximes, d'adages espagnols. Les auteurs « Aitiaiche » (Mlle Annie T. Howells, fille du consul des Etats-Unis à Québec) et « Fieldat » (le comte de Premio Real, consul-général d'Espagne en Canada) ont cueilli les fleurs les plus tendres dans le vaste champ de la philosophie sentencieuse et de la poésie délicate de la vieille Ibérie. Les auteurs ont donc été heureux dans leur cueillette. Leur ouvrage, qui fera les délices de ceux qui aiment à émailler leur langage de joyaux littéraires, dénote un goût exquis et une grande délicatesse de sentiment.

Le National, Montréal, 11 avril 1877.



« POPULAR SAYINGS FROM OLD IBERIA, » — (Soit en français : « Dictons Populaires Espagnoles. » — Tel est le titre d'un livre qui vient de sortir, à Québec, des presses de MM. Dawson & Cie.

C'est un recueil instructif et amusant des maximes, des proverbes et des sentiments de la nation espagnole. Il n'y a rien qui peint une nation, qui donne une idée exacte de son caractère et de son esprit, comme ces dictions populaires qui cachent presque toujours un grand fond de poésie et de philosophie.

Les auteurs de ce recueil signent : *Fieldat* et *Aitiaiche*. Il y a là évidemment une femme, et on s'en aperçoit ; il n'y a qu'une femme pour faire un aussi joli bouquet de fleurs délicates. Nous conseillons à tous ceux qui lisent l'anglais de se procurer à tout prix ce charmant recueil ; ils ne le regretteront pas.

L'Opinion Publique, Montréal, 19 avril 1877

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« HONEY. »—we read in the popular « *Popular Sayings from Old Iberia*, »—« is not for the month of an ass »

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San Francisco Weekly Post, San Francisco California,
April 26th 1877.

« POPULAR SAYINGS FROM OLD IBERIA. » By « Fieldat » and « Aitiaiche. » (Quebec, Dawson & Co., 1877). — On nous a remis un charmant livre, publié sous les pseudonymes de FIELDAT et AITIAICHE. Nous ne pensons pas être indiscret en donnant les véritables noms des auteurs.— *Aitiaiche* est une jeune personne remplie d'esprit et de distinction, et que Québec admire depuis longtemps.—Mademoiselle Annie T. Howells— ; telle est celle qui s'est associée avec *Fieldat* ou M. le comte de Premio-Real—pour écrire un recueil de dictons populaires, ou heureux choix de pensées, de proverbes et de maximes, qui dénotent chez les auteurs une grande délicatesse de sentiment. Cette lecture est fort attrayante. On sait que le caractère espagnol, si vif, si pétillant le cède à peu d'autres peuples pour son esprit fin et ingénieux. Aussi doit-on se procurer ce charmant petit livre dans lequel on trouve une véritable distraction et de charmantes images.

Le Foyer Domestique, Ottawa, 1er mai 1877.

« POPULAR SAYINGS FROM OLD IBERIA, » Miss Annie T. Howells, and the Count de Premio-Real, Quebec, Dawson & Co., 1877. — Miss Annie T. Howells, has published in connection with the Count de Premio-Real, the Spanish Consul-General, a small volume entitled *Popular Sayings from Old Iberia*. It possesses much interest.

Bedford's Monthly Magazine, Toronto, May 1877.

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Nous avons fait l'éloge, il y a quelques jours, d'un recueil de proverbes espagnols signé *Fieldat* et *Aitiaiche*. Nous aurions dû ajouter que, sous ce nom de plume de *Aitiaiche* se cache l'une des filles du consul des Etats-Unis, à Québec, mademoiselle Howells, sœur du romancier américain et membre d'une famille d'écrivains. *Fieldat* est le nom de plume du comte de Premio-Real, consul général d'Espagne dans le Canada.

L'union littéraire de *Fieldat* et d'*Aitiaiche* ne peut manquer de porter de bons fruits, car ils ont déjà tous deux fait leurs preuves en littérature.

L'Opinion Publique, Montréal, 3 mai 1877.

We clip from the Montreal « Star. »

« to Miss Annie
« Howells, is owed in part a book (« *Popular
« Sayings from Old Iberia* ») written conjointly with
« the Count de Premio-Real, and which is *justly*
« *regarded as a valuable addition to literature* »

Morning Chronicle, Quebec May 9th 1877.

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From A. Corb & Co's Steam Printing Establishment, Quebec.